Side Of The Road

Concrete Blonde

Talk to me baby
Say something nice
Talk to me honey
I need your adviceNever my fortune
Never my fame
I don't wear diamonds
I don't drink champagne
I've learned a lot that I don't want to know
Take me back to where we were so long agoTake me down easy
Take me down slow
By the side of the roadSlow me down baby
Drive for a while
Pull over baby
I've put on my milesWe're running and buzzing and talking about
All kinds of things I can do well withoutDrive me to where we were so long ago
Bottle of wine and I'm ready to go
Lets have a drink to the car radio
By the side of the roadI can remember
Us laughing in bed
Hung over
Happy
And holding our headsWe didn't care about what people said
It's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead
Me and my liquor
Feeling aloneNowhere to go
So I guess I'll goYou were the first and the only one
By the side of the road
By the side of the road
By the side of the road

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